Teephone No. 3.

AMERICAN CEREAL CO.

E. M. WALLER, who has bought the M. A. King Fire Insurance Agency—the largest in the County—and is now giving his entire time to the insurance business Reasonable rates and honest dealing is the

OFFICE in Phenix Block, over J. C. CLARE'S

VOL. 27, No. 8

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1894.

Mudulin 0

Are now ready, and still coming. They consist of the latest styles

MEN'S, YOUTH'S, HOSIERY,

OVERCOATS, PANTS, HATS, CAPS,

GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, NECK WEAR,

TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c. Together with the best WORKINGMEN'S GARMENTS in the market, at prices that can't be beat

We have also on hand and coming a new line of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC WOOLENS For the Custom Trade, and are prepared to furnish the best of Goods. Trimmings, elegant fitting, well made,

stylish Garments, at lowest figures. Give us a call.

MERCHANT TAILOR. GENTS' FURNISHER.

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THE BEST In the Market

CAN BE FOUND AT

G. W. Gockel's Harness Shop On Main Street,

GRAND DISPLAY

It Will PAY You to Visit Our Store AN1 SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

FURNITURE, CROCKERY

NOVELTIES and FANCY PIECES!

PLATED WATER &C. To be found in one house in the State.

Our Prices are Below Competition! Our New Upholstered Rockers are Dandies, FROM \$2.50 UP.

In CROCKERY Finest Line ever shown AND LOWEST PRICES.

Our Bargains in Lamps you should not let pass

Our UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT IN CHARGE OF A. B. FAIRCHILD.

W. A JENKINS & CO. No. 8, Phenix Block.



period of several months, we have decided to use the Willimantic * Star Thread believing it to be the best Spool Cotton now in the market; and strongly recommend it to all agents, purchasers, and users of the Singer Machines."

"THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY."

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

IN THESE DAYS

Photographs To Give Satisfaction,

Must be of the Best

That's the Kind We Make!

You may be equally gratified by placing your Orders with us, not only for Photographs, but for

Pictures and Frames of All Kinds.

J. H. OAKLEY.



Shoes that Wear, Shoes that Fit.

in Footwear at our store all the

HANAN, The Leader in Men's Shoes; JOHN KELLY, The Leader in Women's Shoes; "LITTLE CIANT," The Leader in School Shoes

You will find OUR PRICES, OUR GOODS, OUR METHODS, } Satisfactory.

Days Gone By.

Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by! The apple in the crchard, and the pathway through the rye; The chirrup of the robin and the whistle of the quall,
As he piped across the meadows sweet as any
nightingale;
When the bloom was on the clover, and the
blue was in the sky.
And my happy heart brimmed over, in the
days gone by.

water lilles dipped
And the ripple of the river lipped the moss
along the brink,
Where the placid-eyed and lazy-footed cattle
came to drink,
And the tilting snipe stood fearless of the
truant's wayward cry,
And the splashing of the swimmer, in the days gone by.

The music of the laughing lip, the luster of
the eye;
The childish faith in fairies, and Aladdin's
magic ring,
The simple, soul-reposing, glad belief in
everything.
When life was like a story, holding neither
sob nor sigh.
In the olden, golden glory of the days gone
by. -James Whitcomb Riley in the Republic.

LUCK OF THE NANCY.

"She's a beauty, Joe, and no mis-"Yes, and fast, too." "That's her best point in my estima-

was so little as to seem almost a toy. launch Nancy gracefully around the end of the pier, and up beside a floating stage, with a maneuver so clever that the new paint on the side of the little craft was not scraped.

Fred Allen sprang out upon the stage, and then, running his eye along the lines of the boat, repeated his remark: "She's a beauty, and, as you say, fast. Jove, she cuts the air at such a rate that she carries a cool breeze with her on the hottest night."

Then, with a cordial "Good night," Allen lightly climbed the ladder that led to the pier, while Parsons, after a preliminary toot of the little steam

"A beauty, indeed," he kept repeating to himself, thrilling with a strange oride at the thought of being owner, aster and crew of such a saucy little

For the Nancy seemed almost nive to him. He was bookkeeper in a downtown bank, a sober, industrious, loyal and good-hearted fellow, who preferred the pleasures that do not appeal to the

he idea that for at least six months in the year it would give him great pleasare to spend his evenings and holidays in just such a craft as he now possessed.

The Nancy had consumed \$1,000 of his by no means extensive savings, but loe was happy, and what is money compared to happiness.

First the launch spurted ahead at her

as a woman does with her laughing In and out among the larger river craft the Nancy glided. Several times he all but got in the way of tugs or

exciting.

One of these maneuvers carried him close into the piers on the New York ide of the river. Suddenly Joe looked ahead, just in

time to see a human figure shoot from the end of a pier and strike the water At that instant the Nancy was not more than twenty yards away.

"A suicide!" burst from Joe's lips.

"But I'll spoil the game." The launch sped quickly to the spot, then hesitated and almost stood still under the influence of a sudden reversal

ing a young woman. to go backward through the water, but Joe had lifted the sylph-like form into the boat, and now the young lady lay between him and the engine.

Her wide-open eyes stared at him in peculiar fashion. "Do you do this often?" he queried, not knowing what else to say. A sigh was the only answer. "I must scold her." thought Joe.

The expression on her face changed

to one of relief. "Yes," she answered. "Then why did you jump into the river that night?"

"So you didn't see me"-she began, but stopped in sudden confusion. "I saw you just as you struck the water " he answered. A sigh-this time one of unmistaka-

ble relief—escaped her. "Why did you try to-" he went on "Don't-don't ask me," she pleaded. "Don't ask what?"

shall be greatly obliged to you if you will humor me.' "Well, you are a queer girl," he com-mented. "You reach the point where life has no further charms for you, and then immediately begin to ask favors." Under pretense of working at the engine, he managed to turn the little lantern so that it shed a fuller light up-

The cheeks were pallid—naturally, Joe inwardly commented — but the great, tender eyes and inexpressibly sweet face did not belong to a woman who would deliberately end her life. It was a face with which any man not wholly a brute would be unable to avoid falling in love.

"See here," came suddenly from Joe, you didn't really mean to jump into

"I make it again," she pleaded. "Surely you will humor me.' "And do anything else that you ask, cried Joe, suddenly, overwhelmed and

"Talk about something cheerful," she urged, with a shiver "Well, in the first place, you're certainly wet, and you must be cold."

"Oh, no; the night is too warm for brandy?" he suggested, producing his | iar and many with names that were en-"It may save you from catching a severe cold.'

was talking like an idiot, but he evidently pleased her, for soon she joined started in his wake and I followed give her more complete satisfaction in his talk, and displayed not only un-common intelligence, but a vivacity that was hardly to be expected. All this time they had been speeding

up the North river. Joe suddenly With a skillful turn of the wheel, that to find that they were opposite Harlem awakened from his delicious absorption "Where shall I land you?" he asked. Anywhere: I must be getting "And may I escort you there? "Oh, no! not for worlds!"

Her look was both pleading and "At least, may I call to-moraow, to make sure that you have not suffered from your exposure?" "Please don't think of doing that, either. And don't try to find out any-

thing about me. Above all, please don't follow me." "I am a geutleman," said Joe, with a simplicity that most have touched her. The boat had landed by this time. She stood up, shock out her garmentswhich were almost dry by this time-

"Good-bye," she said, "and thank you you. We shall probably never meet away from San Francisco on ships

Joe held her hand a few seconds louger than he needed to, and tipped his hat almost reverently as she glided

commit suicide," he soliloquized, gazing not refuse a request —at least, not oft-intently at her rapidly-disappearing en. One day he gave a man a letter girl again, I shall certainly fall in love sels. The friend, a wealthy merebant, with her. What is all the mystery back received him as though he had been

steamed down the river. Twenty min- stable at the man's disposal, and did utes later the launch was at her berth, everything in his power to make life and lifteen minutes after that the fire pleasant for Dumas' friend. After the was drawn and all made snug about her. lapse of fourteen days the man suddenpretty craft forgotten in the maze of horse in the merchant's stable. Six thoughts with which the adventure of months later the merchant visited Duthat evening had filled his head.

And when, in his bed, Joe Parsons people he recommended to his considtried in vain to woo sleep, these words eration kept running through his brain: tainly fall in love with her."

But month after month went by, and toward heaven and eried: "What, he Joe did not once behold the woman that stole from you, too!" the river had yielded up to him, only to let the town swallow her up half an

It was only a few weeks ago that Joe had been taken from the books of the bank and established in a small, cozy office to attend to the correspondence of the institution. A typewriter was necessary, so he ad-

vertised for one. There were a host of applicants, but many of them had not the necessary knowledge for his kind of work, so they were rejected.

When the door opened to admit still another applicant, and Joe looked up, he almost shouted in his glee, for the

newcomer was the young woman of the river episode. The recognition was mutual, each strove to ignore the fact and Joe plunged at once into an examination of | bor, either by way of truckling to him,

She gave her name as Nora Durwell and responded to all his questions so radical; or of competing with him, satisfactorily that he engaged her on which is the weakness of the parvenu. "I am sorry the salary is not larger," he said, apologetically, "but the bank

Only a few days ago an observer might have seen Nora gazing with truly feminine delight at a pretty solitaire ring on her finger. Joe's hand was resting affectionately on her shoulder. "Tell me," he said, suddenly, and with semething of an air of proprietor-

regulates that and I have no control in

ship, "how you happened to be in the ing pale at the recollection.

h the deliberate intention of murder- and has no feeling; if it had, we should ing me. But I am trying to forget all that. Please never speak of it again."

"Little girl." said Joe, with husky tenderness. "if you are willing to marry me after such an experience in matrimony, what a great faith you must have in me?" "I have," she replied, simply.

The Nancy has a new skipper now— the most delightful skipper imaginable. -N. Y. Journal.

"In what way?" "Well, he's a coroner, ain't he?"

The People Who Met in One Hallway and What They Did While They Waited.

It came on to rain hard and I stopped in a hallway to wait; it was in an old building in a busy down-town street, says the N. Y. Sqn. I was alone at first, except for the company that I had in the bight of point rope of an old-fashioned had the apparatus, which fell in a long loop by the wall; the hatchways were closed. After I had been You will find these requisites standing there a little spell I heard footsteps back of me on the stairs; I looked around and saw two men coming down, carrying some photographic apparatus. I imagined that they had been doing some work in the building

and were now going away.

But when they got down into the hallway and saw how it was raining they set their things down and waited. resently a scissors-grinder turned in rom the sidewalk and set his machine down near the door and leaned himself against the side of the doorway. A moment later a newsboy turned into this hospitable shelter. He was the

It kept on raining. It would let up a little occasionally, but a glance at the clouds was enough to show that it was not yet safe to venture out. The two photographers talked together for a time and then they stopped. One of them got a newspaper and began to read; the other lighted a cigarette and stood there and smoked and looked The seissors-grinder read and smoked, too. He filled his pipe slowly and lighted it carefully and when it was well a-going he got out his news-

All this was much too slow for the newsboy; he had very soon got tired of conquered by that most wonderful little waiting and had gone on in the rain; face he had ever seen. "What shall I the rest of us still waited. The reading photographer turned a fresh page, the smoker lighted a fresh cigarette and looked at the clouds. The scissors grinder kept steadily on with his reading and I looked at the endless proces sion of trucks and wagons in the street and read the signs on them, many of "Won't you take a little taste of this them with names that were very familtirely new to me of people in all sorts usiness in all parts of the town.

She took the flask, but only the merest drop passed her lips.

Then Joe, in obedience to her whim, branched out into dissertations on the most general topics. He felt that he most general topics. He felt that he picked up his machine and started; the was taking like an idlot but he are

Seagoing Hoboes. Nearly every ship that has gone out of port in the past two months has had Yet it is frankly stated that it is the Yet it is frankly stated that it is the ins do not object to one or two, but when it comes to half a dozen or more it is a serious matter. The coasters to northern ports have been most patronized by stowaways, and now it is the usual thing for the cap-tains of the ships to make a tour through the hold of their vessels to make sure that they will not have more of a crew than they can feed. On the last trip of the Enock Arden north nine men were stowed away in her hold when she was towed out of port, and they did not show themselves until the tug was well out of hailing distance. When the vessel reached Seattle she was nearly bare of provisions. The stowaways on ships north are all bound for the lumber reions of Washington or the mines of British Columbia, where they hope to -thank you far more than I can tell get work. Those who manage to get again, but I shall always look back up- bound elsewhere seem to have no defion you as one of my friends. Thank nite end in view except to keep moving on again, most earnestly, and good- if it does not take too much exertion. San Francisco Examiner.

Introduced by Dumas.

way.
"No; she certainly didn't mean to mas. It is well known that he could "Confound it. If I meet that to one of his intimate friends in Brus-Dumas' own brother, introduced him to The Nancy backed water again, then his circle of acquaintances, placed his Then Joe wended his way home, his ly disappeared, and with him the best mas and thanked him for the kind of

"If I meet that girl again I shall cerinly fall in love with her."

"Dear friend," he added, "your friend is a shark. He stole the best horse in my stable."

What Good Breeding Is. Etiquette is polish of manners; good

artificial naturalness. The natural man has been fitly described as a "noisy, sensual savage."

Now, if the essence of good breeding is simplicity, it may be said that the es-sence of vulgarity is want of simplicity. To be vulgar is to be unquiet, to have no taste of one's own, to be in continual disturbance on account of one's neighwhich is the manner of the snob; or of hating him, which is the vice of the To be vulgar is to adopt other people's language, to use their cant phrase, to copy the inflections of their voices, to espouse their ideas—in fine, to think and do and say, not what comes naturally to one, but what is supposed to

Joints and Cartilage.

Why do joints work so easily and "I was pushed in," she replied, turning pale at the recollection.

"By whom?"

"My husband."

"Your husband!"

"Yes; he was a fearful brute. That ight he inveigled me out on the plan.

"Cartilage contains no negret was any pain? In a fresh joint its appearance in life can be readily studied. In the ball and socket joint the round end of the bone, as well as the cup, are covered or lined with a smooth substance called "cartilage," or "gristle" kept moist and smooth with synovia. Cartilage contains no negret was or large years ago and she found in some neglected corner a fine old picture of the unfortunate was his undoing. She bought the picture, which presently became quite famous among artists and dealers, and some time afterward, when she was at never give us any pain? In a fresh joint synovia. Cartilage contains no nerves, and socket joints they also surround the joint, forming a cap, in which the joint sent to the empress a response which moves freely. In disease this smooth cartilage gets worn away, and the ends of bone rub together like those of a skeleton; the pain is great, because the bones have nerves, though the cartilage has none. A bone without cartilage is like a decayed tooth with an exposed nerve. In a healthy tooth the nerve is well covered, and gives no pain, and in a healthy bone the nerves are there, but they are only felt when the cartilage is worn away.—Hospital (London.)

There are times when duty and ingranddaughter of a worthy Boston

in a lifetime. - Milwaukce Journal.

A Marvelous Showing.

The U.S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other baking powder.

Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK. adent nentrent rentrent rentrent rentrent rentrent rentrent rentrent rentrent rentrent rentrent rentrent

WAS A BOLD SMUGGLER.

WONDERFUL HAIR.

Its Great Growth Attributed to the Climate. The supposition that the climate of California is conductive to the growth of hair becomes a self-evident truth in the hands of an enthusiastic writer for a San Francisco paper, who declares that 10 per cent of the San Francisco women are blessed with a tremendous ty. There is nothing that beautiful nagive her more complete satisfaction than a beautiful head of hair, and Cali fornia women seem to be highly favored in this direction. The old saving that where flowers grow in great abundance

abundant supply. So, with all the virtues of the wonderful climate of our Pacific coast, it does not give eternal youth to its women or preserve their supply the did so, and as the rugs were cents' worth."

usnered min into the half. Catefully selects from each salver as an old maid buying her annual 15 cents' worth." beauty beyond the allotted time. The finest head of hair in San Franeisco is said to be in the posses Mrs. Switzer. It is dark, glossy and fine and reaches almost to the bottom of her dress while a few years ago it trailed a yard on the floor. She wears it high on her head, and no one suspects her of such an over-abundance until she lets it fall around her. She is obliged to have it thinned very often, and there is enough cut away to make a plentiful amount for another woman,

younger generation which has the most abundant supply. So, with all the vir-

but she never misses it. A young lady student in Palo Alto has most remarkable hair. Light in color, fine in texture and naturally curly, like the hair of poetical fancy, it falls in great undulating waves below the waist like a veritable mantle of golden silk.

One woman of German extraction has

quantities of yellow brown hair which reaches below her knees, and yet she can coil it high on her head and fasten it with one pin. Three other women are on record as naving long dark hair, which is a marvel of beauty and length, and they attribute its growth to climatic effects rather than any special care, as soap and water are the only tonics they use. The color of the hair seems to make no difference in the quantity, the dark hair being quite as abundant as the fluffy blonde locks. Like all other women who have plenty of hair, they do not value it very highly, and the one great problem yet unsolved is how to dispose of it in accordance with the

San Francisco boasts of seven maidens, called the "Beritoni sisters," whose bair is the envy of all the ladies on the

rules of fashionable and artistic hair-

The Wife's Season.

The story is told of a young Boston woman, hardly more than a bride, whose husband did not come home one night. But he did the next morning, and stam The essence of good breeding, according to a writer in the Atlantic is that had nothing to with it. To his simplicity; not the simplicity of the peasant, although that is good in its way, but the simplicity of the really civioningly. Another night fell. Anxilored lized man who has arrived at a kind of lious to make further amends for his tar diness he came in fairly early, expect ing to meet with the usual sweet smile of his wife. But the sweet smile was was not there; neither was the wife nor any word of explanation, nor did she return. An awful night of it, that man spent, and when the little lady returned the next morning he was ready to heap scorn and anything else handy upon her apologetic head. But she didn't apologize—not she. Sweetly she bade him good morning, went about her usual duties amiably, but vouchsafed not the slightest explanation. The man went off by himself and thought awhile. When he came back in an hour he was a changed man. He told her so, said she did perfectly right and he was a brute. Then they made up in the good old-fashioned way. He said it should never happen again, and it hasn't. That man is just as proud as he can be of his "bright wife."

Wouldn't Sell to the Empress.

A lady in Brookline, Mass., was in Europe some two or three years ago and she found in some neglected corhome in Brookline, she was astonished to receive a letter from the Empress Frederick of Germany, stating that she would like to purchase the picture, as the duke of Monmouth was one of her ancestors, and she would be pleased receive an intimation at what price the lady held it. Then the Brookline lady There are times when duty and in-clination are twins, but only about once merchant by the name of Stewart.

THE CANDY-STORE CLERKS. They Know When the Man Has Ceased But He Well Into the Hands of Kindly

Custom House People. It was the lady of the house herself who answered the bell at one of the palatial residences on Woodward avenue, the housemaid being engaged in peeling pineapples for preserves.

"What do you want?" she asked of
the person on the doorstep, an impulsive-looking man with a roll of rugs under one arm

"Sh!" said the impulsive one, "not so loud. I've got some rugs here that I loud. Ive got some rugs here that I is composed of young people at about will sell you for a song, only you the ages when love first finds speech." mustn't let anybody know. "Why, are they stolen?"
The person made a speaking trumpet

with one hand and whispered in a sepulchral tone: "No, smuggled." "Come right in," said the lady, and three pounds of candy—anything at ushered him into the hall. Carefully all, but if it is for one he is anxious "Come right in," said the lady, and

spread out on the hall floor their dainty richness filled her with a longing. "You are sure they were smuggled?" she asked in an auxious tone of voice. "Certain sure, ma'am," he answered; "I smuggled them myself, and you can have them for \$5 apiece, which is less than half what they would cost you at

any store in the city."

she said, turning to a gentleman who stood in the shadow beneath the stairs; "the man admits that he's a smuggler, and all you've got to do is to report him at the custom house." The person with the rugs turned "For heaven's sake don't do how the wind will blow after marriage?" that, ma'am," said the man, "I've got a I asked, and my clerk answered: sick wife and four small children at home who are dependent on me for

"Then that is all you need, Robert,"

"Justice is inflexible," said the husband. "I must do my duty."
"Call it \$2," moaned the self-confessed smuggler, "and spare me."

The husband and wife communed apart, the latter evidently pleading for

counted out to the smuggler, the door was opened and he was permitted to And the next day when madame priced the same kind of rug at the stores on Woodward avenue she found that they would have been dear at a dollar

the poor wretch. At the end of their

conference the money was silently

apiece. - Detroit Free Press. Said an exasperated father at the din-ner table: "You children turn up your nose at everything on the table. When I was a boy I was glad to get enough dry bread to eat." "I say, papa, you are having a much better time of it now you are living with us, ain't you?"

remarked little Tommy .- Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Cumso (reading)—Spectacles were first made in Italy in 1234. Mr. Cumso-My recollection is that Noah made a spectacle of himself soon and the chief has my certificate of good after leaving the ark.-Life.

THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O

I stopped in a candy store last week, and while the pretty clerk deftly scoop-ed candy from the plates with that usually exasperating invention, the bonbon spoon, we had a little talk "Do you know," she said to me brightly, "we clerks in confectionery stores are in a position to know more about the private affairs of a certain

class of people than you or any oatsider would imagine? The class, you know, You see, a man has to buy candy if he goes among girls, and we can always tell the condition of his beart by the kind and amount of candy he buys. If he is a jolly good fellow with all the girls he comes in and says, Gimme

"I don't quite understand why," I "Why, don't you see, he has learned his sweetheart's taste, and he is anxously catering to it. He would as soon poison her as give her candy she

didn't like. "Then, too, we always know the intensity of the love-shall I put in some marshmallows?-for his devotion and the amount of candy he buys ircreases in exact ratio. We can always tell when the entanglement has been effected, for the man stops buying candy so

"In this one of the straws which show

"Well it may be that he is getting economical for the coming event. But Take the rugs for \$2.50 apiece "But my husband is a custom house officer," she said; "we can't let you go."

"Have mercy!" he pleaded; "take them for \$2.50 and say no more about it."

would surprise you to know how many engagements we could safely announce just by these infallible little signs. And if we liked we could also announce the ones that are broken, too. A man with a surprise you to know how many engagements we could safely announce just by these infallible little signs. And if we liked we could also announce the ones that are broken, too. it would surprise you to know how engagement on his hands is our best customer. His reckless expenditure on candy for other girls is the confection-

ers' salvation." The girl tied the paper around my box, bit the cord off with her teeth, girl fashion, and, as she handed me the package, said: When one of our customers stops coming altogether we all know he is

married."-Chicago Times. An Awkward Blunder.

A civil servant employed at Somerset nouse was discovered by a friend the other evening in his "diggings" looking

very rueful indeed.
"I'm in a frightful hole," be said. went to see two doctors yesterday and got a medical certificate of health for a life-insurance company and the other was a certificate of ill health to send to the chief of my division with my petition for a week's leave of absence "I've often done that myself," said his friend. "What's the matter?"

"Matter? Why, I mixed the certifi-

cates in posting them. The insurance

company has my certificate of ill-health

health."-London Exchange.

From

High Government Authority.

No authority of greater experience on food products exists than Dr. Henry A. Mott, of New York. Dr. Mott's wide experience as Government Chemist for the Indian Department, gave him exceptional opportunities to acquaint himself with the qualities and constituent parts of baking powders. He understands thoroughly the comparative value of every brand in the market, and has from time to time expressed his opinion thereof. On a recent careful re-examination and analysis he finds

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder superior to all others in strength, purity, and efficiency. Dr. Mott writes :-

" New York, March 20th, 1894. I find Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder to be superior to all others, for the following reasons :-

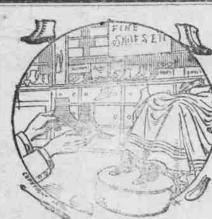
1st. It liberates the greatest amount of leavening gas and is consequently more efficient. 2nd. The ingredients used in its preparation are of the

3rd. Its keeping qualities are excellent. 4th. On account of the purity of the materials and their relative proportions, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder must be considered the acme of perfection as regards wholesomeness and efficiency, and I say this having in mind certificates I have given several years ago respecting two other baking

The reasons for the change in my opinion are based on the above facts and the new merhod adopted to prevent your baking powder from caking and deteriorating in strength.

HENRY A. MOTT, Ph. D., L. L. D."

NO. 4, OPERA BLOCK.



Shoes that Stylish Are the kind that make the reputation of a house, and command the patronage of the careful and

Our Fall and Winter Stock is now complete, comprising

SMITH & BRIGHAM.

n the days gone by, when my naked feet were tripped y the honeysuckle's tangles, where the water lilles dipped

Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by. The music of the laughing lip, the luster of

whistle, backed slowly out into the stream, and then kept on up the North river at full speed.

general run of young men. Two years before he had conceived

st speed, then slowed down to hardly more that half speed, all the white her shrill whistle tooted much more frequently than is required by the laws of navigation. Joe was playing with his boat as some men do with a fine horse,

ferryboats, but these experiences only made his miniature voyage the more

In that pause of an instant Joe leaned over the side and found himself grasp-The next moment the Nancy began

"Miss, don't you know that suicide is ne of the wickedest things in the

Don't ask me anything, please!-I

A Lucky Editor. "That air editor is a luck creetur!"

"Well, man drops dead; editor sets on his corpse, writes up the story and makes \$1.500 e be a section and a-writ-in "-Atlanta Constitution.